




5R O Holy Angels Bright




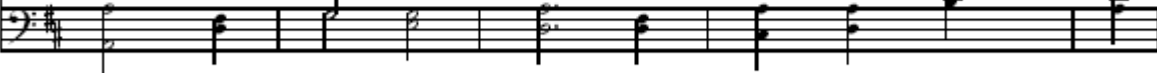
1. O ho - ly an - gels bright, who wait at God's sure
2. Let not the prais - es grow on pros - perous heights a -
3. My soul, O bear your part, tri - umph in God a -



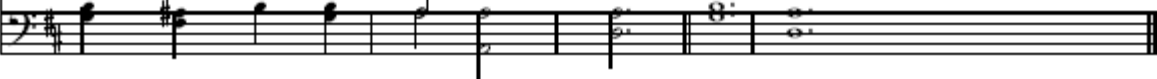
hand, or through the realms of light fly on di - vine com -
- lone, but in val - leys be - low, let the great love be
- bove, and with a well - tuned heart, O sing the songs of



- mand, as - sist our song, for else the theme too
known. Let no dis - tress curb and con - trol my
love. Let all your days till life shall end, what -



high does seem for mor - tal tongue.
wing - ed soul and praise sup - press.
- ever is sent, be filled with praise. A - men.



Words: Richard Baxter (1681), rev. REH (2006)
Music: DARWALL'S 148TH (6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.), John Darwall (1770)